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KINGMAN, ARIZONA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1889.

NUMBER 49.

THE MOHAVE MINER.

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No. 3	No. L		No. 2	No. 4
106 4	150 p	Coolidge	255 p	1 00
7454	8 20 2	Wingsie	9 16	7 21 t
10 17 6	11 66 P	Navajo Springs Holbrook	6 85 6	4 40
1 20 0	2 20 8	Winslow	3 35 4	10.14.6
5 55 P	7454	Prescott Junction	11 20 p	9 00
10 M D	12 50 p	Peach Springs	1 6 50 p	4 40.1
12 30 a	2 50 0	KINGNAN	3 56 9	2 25 1
2 05 6	5 20 pi	The Needles	1 20 t	11 50 1
10 71 4	DESTRUCTION OF THE PARTY OF THE	Degrant	6 01 4	4 42 1
-	4 40 4	Motore	300	Parison.

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ing a Specialty.

GIVE ME A CALL

Among those summer visitors at Homburg who regularly attended the afternoon concerts on the Kur Terrace was a lady dressed in deep mourning. the most retired spots and listened to the performance of the band with a peculiar, dreamy expression in her lovely eyes. When she first made her appearance there her slender and distinguished figure and her light golden hair created quite a sensation, espacially among the men. But she maintained her grave reserve deter-minedly and avoided making herself conspicuous in any way, and, as she was in reality older than she appeared to be at first sight—for her light hair was apt to puzzle the most experienced judge—this attention soon ceased. Neither did she seek the society of

was never met in company of anybody. A certain occurrence, however, pro-duced an abrupt change in her; during is powder never varies. A man virginity, strength and wholesomeness. More omical than the ordinary kinds, and not be sold in competition with the mulds of low test, short weight, alum or sphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROTAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall-st., N. Y. one of the afternoon concerts, while her large dark eyes, with shadows of sorrowful experience over them, were gazing into the distance as usual, she suddenly started with surprise, and a deep blush mounted to her pale face as she beheld a tall man slowly walking down the path near which she was eated. He was an officer, in a captain's uniform, a man of fine form and knightly bearing, with a full dark BUTCHERS, blonde beard, grave features and deep blue eyes that betokened uncommon gentleness. He did not carry a saber,

a large ivory handle. He also showed signs of surprise KINGMAN, ARIZ AND NEEDLES. CAL when he saw the lady in mourning He hesitated a moment, as if he wished to turn back, but finally resumed his walk and bowed towards the bench in THE FINEST BEEF, MUTTON. a respectful manner, which indicated that he had no intention of renewing an old acquaintance. The lady had hardly noticed this, when she arose hastily and with agitation, and offered him her hand.

but supported himself upon a cane with

"Reinhard!" she exclaimed, and then she corrected herself. "Herr von Nordmann!"

Atlantic & Pacific Railroad. There was a look of sorrow in his eyes and his voice trembled slightly. Taking the offered hand, he said:

"I did not know whether it would b Cattle Bought and Sold on Comagreeable to you. I thought you would not recognize me at all." She sighed, looking at him tenderly nd inquiringly.

"It is so long ago?" she replied, with a smile. "You remind me of the fact that I have become old. Yes, there is no doubt about that. Twelve KINGMAN, - - ARIZONA. years, is it not? But," and her voice begun to tremble, "we do not easily forget the friends of our youth. And you did not recognize me at once."

SODA WORKS "You have retained your youth-fulness better than I. I am crippled,

"Were you in the war? I was sur prised to see you in a uniform." "You would not have thought the tender little boy capable of that, would you? Yes, men never know how they will change. I did not love the soldier's profession, but the father-land called me and my aversion was conquered. I don't make sentimental erses now, for you to smile at. My private studies are of even a graver nature than yours were. Do you still

study Schopenhauer, madam?"

He looked at her sharply, but he Orders by mail solicited. showed no emotion. After a little while she smiled sud-

denly and shook her head. "Not in the least," she said, " read only novels now."

"At that time you ridiculed me b "Do you remember that so well? At

that time I was a foolish young thing. We look at the world with different eyes after adding twelve years to our "You believed in Schopenhauer, then-I shudder. Madam-if I am

not mistaken, even in Kant. You also loved Darwin." CARPENTER, BUILDER

"And now I have reconciled myself even with the old-fashioned lyric, and a queer feeling overcomes me when I read old Elchendorff, or go astray in the Spring Time of Love.' Do you be-



BUT WHAT DOES YOUR HUSBAND BAY TO THAT?" The lady's features became grave

again, almost stern, and she replied with a frigid voice: "He is dead. I have been a widow for more than two years."

The Captain grew pale; his hand that held the cane shook violently. He felt as if everything before him was enwrapped in a waving mist; he walk-

still paler than usual.

After a time, when they had left the

"Then you knew that I married?" He nodded without looking at her. "You said, yourself, that it is not easy for us to forget the friends of our youth," he replied. "I have not been in the south of Germany since then, but I have met people in Berlin whe

knew you."
"In Berlin?" "In Berlin?"

"Certainly," he answered, confusedly. "Accidentally, perhaps, just at
that time. I sever heard of the death
of your husband. It was accidentally,
without doubt. I frequently spoke of
you, and in this way I learned that
you had married a Herr von Wittkowsky. I am grieved to find you a
mourner. Please accept my sympathy.
Oh, this is your residence?"

She had halted in front of one of
those little villas that lie in the outman has made you this day have made me
immeasurably happy, and at the same
time immeasurably miserable. The
most beautiful dream of my life has
been decided that battle in my heart
which has filled me with thoughts of
light during the last few days.

"I have no feelings of resentment,
my dear Hortense, but the thought is
intolerable to me that you should begin to value me only after another
man has made you unhappy. Perhaps adies. In short, she preferred to be left entirely to her own thoughts, and

even if you were the most tedious of and express my feelings toward you. all mortals We will talk of the time of our youth; that will be a better entertainment for us than all the pleasures of society. I expect you at 7 o'clock. Good day, Captain."

and express my feelings toward you.

"Do you remember the quarrel which separated us? You smiled at my little gold-lined book of poetry, and when I saked you what literature you were reading at the time, you answered

dream, waiting a little. Then he write those tender confessions and walked up the short, steep street to the

He came to tea on that evening, and se came on all the following evenings. Hereafter the pretty blonde lady at-Crown Prince beard. And when they were seen together on the lonely paths of the spruce park, or driving to Sal-burg, or the Marblestone, it was said, in those circles whose interest the lady in mourning had excited, that the Captain was a lucky fellow.

But Reinhard was not happy amidst all this good luck. He was seen sitting on the most lonely benches of the Kurgarten in a thoughtfu! mood, and when he was at home he usually walked about in his room uneasily, in spite of the pain that his wound caused him. as if he had a hard battle to fight with himself. Even in presence of the pretty woman an uneasiness sometimes overcame him, and when Hortense looked at him in surprise and asked by sorrow.

One evening about a week after their meeting, they were seated in Hortense's cosy salon. The ten was beginning to diffuse its pleasant scent through the room. They had just returned from a walk to the Hardt, and Hortense seemed to be in an excited frame of mind. During their conversation she had spoken of her husband to him at length for the first time. Reinhard knew now that her marriage had been a very unhappy one; that the nine years which she had passed at the side of a selfish and rough man had been but a series of disappointments, insults and tortures to her. The recollection of that time had excited her to such a degree that she had shed tears. Her eyes were red, her breath quick, and her hands trembled as she served the

While silently seated together in this way her tears suddenly began to flow again, and she pressed both hands to her face passionately. Reinhard was deeply moved. The pity arising within him made him forget the intentions which he had formed only that very morning. He seized her gently by her wrists and said in a tender and consol-

"Hortense, compose yourself. That is all past now. Your sorrows have come to an end."

And then he was frightened, for her hot head rested on his breast, and her soft and silky hair almost touched his

"Oh. Reinhard," she sobbed, "why did it not turn out otherwise? How often have I thought of that during my time of suffering. If we had found of happiness we would have had."

He kissed her head, pressed her tenderly into the corner of the sofa, and arose. She saw him go to the open window and look out into the darknees. She did not follow him, but her heart throbbed quicker and quicker, and she kept her eyes on him with passionate anxiety. Finally, he turned around, and said:

"It is impossible for me to talk to you. Allow me to write to you, and to leave you now. Farewell, Hor-

give her his hand, but changing his me any longer." mind suddenly, he bowed and left the An hour later Hortense received the promised letter. She had remained in

the same crouching position on the He looked at her with an expressi sofa, tortured by the most contradic- of astonishment. "But how is that Shop on Beale Street west of King- ed at the side of the beautiful woman tory feelings. At times she thought possible-how is that possible?" he silently, like one dreaming. She kept hat Reinhard had offended her, then said,

A CHAPTER FROM SCHOPENHAHR, her eyes turned downwards and grew again she stretched out her arms for him longingly, and came very near following him. Finally, she decided terrace and passed partly through the that she would never see him again, promenade, she threw an inquiring and return his letter without opening glance at her companion and said it.

from the girl's hand eagerly, threw the envelope to the floor, and glanced over the lines without stopping at the

single words.

He had not written much, but wha a storm it raised within her! It was

escaped you this day have made me

those little villas that lie in the out-skirts of the Kurpark. She looked at you will believe me to be exaggerating again, but it is best for us to obey the "Will you promise me to call on me warning voice of our conscience.

at Sontheim."

together now?"

'To Southeim?" he asked.

"Whenever I visit my uncle I occu

py the old place as yet."
"And shall we read Schopenhauer

"Yes, my love-at least the beau

She smiled and kissed him, and with-

or a day-one day of anxiety-which

was coming to an end now.

can eye is steel blue in color.

Christianity in India.

many educated natives "to emanci-

people, and it is the direct

and necessary consequence of the sys-tem of infant marriage, a system which

No Talking in Sleep Allowed.

A Shamokin young man who is en-

and abominable customs."

tiful chapter which you inserted."

"In former days you ridiculed my with me this evening. May I expect you?"

"I do not deserve to be treated so kindly. I have become more sedate. Hortense, and I am just as tedious as I loved you passionately. But a mite of hope remained in me, and it was at that time—perhaps more so."

"You are coming. I expect you, even if you were the most tedious of the permained in me, and it was at that tempted me to write to you and express my feelings toward you.

7 o'clock. Good day, Captain."

She gave him her hand and disappeared behind the vines that ornamented the porch of the house. He And still I was tempted, in the last reading at the time, you answered looked after her as if he were in a hour that I was to be with you, to questions that were never answered. hotel in which he had taken his quar- I stole, like a thief, into the room which your uncle had set apart for you. I do not call it your room, for at the time I shuddered at the thought that you were capable of sleeping beneath tended the afternoon concerts in those pistols and yatagans which I saw. case containing all the names which you knew so well-Kant, Darwin, Humboldt, Schopenhauer-I shuddered again, but I took Schopenhauer and placed my eight pages of love into it. They were never answered, Hortense. You probably despised me all the more after that. A year later I heard of your engagement with Herr von

Wittkowsky. "I am of a quiet disposition, Hor-tense, but I could never conquer my love for you; it will accompany me through my lifetime.

"Farewell, and may you be happy. You could not love me then b you undervalued me; now you over

love you, and always shall love you. "REINHARD." When Hortense had finished glancing the letter over, she arose hastily blue or gray.

and called for her maid. "Quick, my cloak and hood!"

The girl looked at her with surprise; she had never seen her mistress so ex-

Not even a look into the mirror, and

the lovely, shining hair was hanging loose beneath the black lace hood. She descended the stairs and walked up the street hurriedly, until Josefa could discern no more of her. Where was she going so late at night? To the blonde officer?



WHERE WAS SHE GOING SO LATE? A few minutes later, Hortense stood at Reinhardt's door, her heart beating wildly. Another minute she stood be-

anything but quarrel, and still we have always loved one another so much Yes, you blind man, I have not loved you less than you loved me. I married Herr von Wittkowsky because he wooed me, and because my relatives persuaded me; because my heart revolted and despaired; because I hated you for your faithlessness. I was not blind. I saw only too well that you courted me, but the love letters, which I expected with so much certainty, He made a motion as if he wished to failed to arrive. You did not care for

"But Schopenhauer-your Schopen hauer." he stammered. 'Your eight pages have probably re-

mained where you placed them."

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY. "That is very simple. I have never read Schopenhauer in all my life, nor Kant, nor Darwin. The bookcase was

Composition of Old Mortar-An inthe property of my poor cousin, and I come to light Four samples of mortar merely wished to tease you with the taken from the remains of a founda-name—wild and foolish school girl tion of great antiquity which were that I was. Forgive that untruth, laid bare in Germany in March of this Reinhard, I have done hard penance year, were chemically analyzed. The for it. Forgive me. I have never unstriking feature in the analysis is the for it. Forgive me. I have never undervalued you; I have always loved you. Many a time I felt as if I must embrace and kiss you, because you never made any advances, because you were so bashful and always talked of versee and books, that was what expenses and books, that was was a supposed. cited me to tense you. I was a wild school girl. Forgive me."

"And I a foolish boy," he said, placing his arms around her and draw-

ing her towards him. "But I will not let you part from me now, and we will, voted exclusively to the manufacture both of us, be more sensible in the of cow-bells, two being in Collinsville, future. My sweet wife, I believe I Ill. One hundred and fifty dozen are came very near making another misturned out daily, and thousands of them dangle from the necks of cows "So do I, Reinhard, but fortunately all over the prairies of North and I am past my school-girl days now, South America. The manufacture of and if you have no objections, we will cow-bells is entirely different from that pack our trunks to-morrow or the day of other bells. Instead of being mold-after, and journey to my uncie's place ed, the metal is rolled into thin sheets, cut into symmetrical polygons, which when folded, are pressed into their well-known form. After being rivited, they are packed in clay and brought to a white heat. When suddenly cooled these steel bells are found to be not only tempered, but beautifully bronz-

build an eight-wheel passenger locodrawing herself from him glided away swiftly with a tender "good in 1,500 days; it will require 1,650 days' work for him to build a consolidated ten-wheel locomotive for a standard gauge. The average cost of the required labor would be \$4,635, and long time, and he asked himself whether it was a space of twelve years the cost of the necessary metal is usually estimated at about \$2,000. The profit may be put down at another \$2,000, which would include the expenses of sale and delivery. This would make an engine, when absolutely ready for service and complete in every way, worth about \$8,635.

*1788—1860, A distinguished philosopher who, in spite of his pessimistic views, exercised a great influence by virtue of his masteriy language and power of brilliant illustration. His life and works have received unusual attention, and have been affed and discussed a great deal during the years in which the centennal of his birthday occurred—Translator.

1788—1867. Lyric poet of the German romantic school.—Translator. Prevention of Typhoid Fever-It is generally conceded that nothing is more discreditable to the civilization The Eyes of Great Mes.

Of the nineteenth century than the existence of typhoid fever. Dr. Edson, of the New York health department. eye a study for thirty years, and who in a late report, thus sums up the has examined many famous men's eyes, logical conclusions drawn from the investigations undertaken by him: "Ty-phoid fever never infects the atmos-phere, it never arises de novo. The declares that the 'thoroughbred Amer-"Would you say that black-eyed and brown-eyed men are deficient in intel-"Not that, to be sure, since history fected water; second, infected milk; has afforded some examples of able third, infected ice; fourth, digital inmen whose eyes possessed this pigment. But undeniably, among people son states that with the observations
of higher civilization, eyes grow lightof the ordinary obvious precautions er in hue, and there are to-day far more suggested by these cond blue-eyed persons than there was a disease should not exist.

you undervalued me; now you over-value me because your heart is excited to inquire the color of the eyes of Bis-by sorrow marck, Gladstone-in fact, any of the surgery than formerly. Surgeone have my of the dead who in life distinguish- its dangers. The acid may not only ed themselves, you will learn that the cause inflammation and gangrene, but most of them have, or had, eyes of also blood poisoning, and so may even prove fatal. It is useful only in the never to be used without his advice. India is feeling the life of Christian- The best lotion for recent injuries is ity and its civilization, and her vast the ordinary lead lotion, which can be population is beginning to simmer on bought at any chemist's. The best its edges. The prime minister of Indoore, a cultured yet orthodox Hindu, soap, which should be taken immediatehas been talking of infant marriage. ly and repeatedly until all symptoms of He be means the backwardness of poisoning have disappeared.

poisoning have disappeared.

New Architectural Effect—A buildpate their sisters," and this gives him ing has just been completed in Colum-"keen disappointment." He holds bus, Ohio, in which a novel and beautithat Hindu civilization is doomed un-less the women are lifted out of their troduced. The front of the building present bondage of ignorance and has a medallion formed of present superstition. He says "child marriage brick with the face chipped off, giving is no marriage at all;" that "the ex- a surface that resembles rough-faced istence of the child-widow is one of the red sandstone. The brick, while equal darkest blots that ever de-faced the civilization of any people, and it is the direct darker with time.

A man who has a remarkable history, is a gross libel on the pure laws of the Aryana." He concludes by saying: the close of war, is State Senstor John "Let us give up our debasing, infernal O. Milne, of Minnesota, one of the This scholar does not think that the present social customs of Hindus are born in Fall River, Mass., where his present social customs of Hindus are anything less than an infernal caricature of pure Aryan habits and life. This view may be correct, and it is certain that infant marriage will soon be classed as a Hindu beresy. Not only have Hindus made void the company that the company is a special customs of Hindus are born in Fall River, Mass., where his brothers are leaders in the social, political and business world. The principal daily paper in that city is owned by them.

John O. went west long before the war and became a famous hunter. He

He was confused and could not utter a word, but he did not withdraw his hands from hers when she seized them.

"Reinhard," she said; her eyes radiant with wild joy, "we are too foolish children. We have never done anything but but a spring, or series of springs, much further north, and which Captain Glazier has since conclusively shown gaged to a young lady of that city, proposed a stroll to the romantic cemetery a few evenings since. She demurred at first, but as he was going away to Atlantic City she finally consented. At the cemetery they sai down to watch the moon, and the young man fell asiegn. Presently his young man fell asleep. Presently his military escort to Bismarck in 1881 Mr. lips moved with a low, endearing speech, and he breathed the name "Mollie." His lady love, assame with jealousy, jumped up and gave him spush that sent him rolling down the bank and crashing through the brust the "Little Man Great with the Riffe."

N. Y. Star.

There is one brief text in the Bible which till a railing stopped him twenty feet below, badly torn and bleeding. He der. It reads: "Faith without words is is recruiting by the ess, and the be dead." In the light of a few recent deaths trothal is hung up.—Pittsburg Dis that text has a solemn sound.—Buffalo Ex-